



Paradise Hill



fantasy

love

si-fi

👁 18 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Max

When Tomomi receives a letter from the prestige Paradise Hill The School of Fine Arts. Her family is surprised not only by the accepts letter but a 500 million check inside the envelop signed for Tomomi ONLY. Leaving her family and life be hide she suddenly finds her self in a very real fantasy.

"Tomomi darling its time to get up or you'll going to miss the bus!"

"I'll never miss that bus" i mumble into my pillow looking up at the candler above my night stand. Hum end of the marking period. Its the end of the marking period? Its the end of the 1st marking period. Why is that important? end of class's , switch to new material ,Paradise Hill sands out there letters, I switch my cafeteria time... hummm Paradise Hill Oh god how could i not remember. "Hope these are clean"i pull on skinny jeans and a Hogwarts tee-shirt. i dash down stairs grabbing my green coat and backpack of the table i shoved some strawberry pop-tart into my mouth and pulled on sock from the day before and my black splattered combat boots

" close the door tomomi!!!" my mom called after me

but I was already at the mail box I swung it open and grabbed the letter and shoved it into my coats inner pocket as i started of running down the street.

I can't miss the bus

as i approached my bus stop my only friend Alex started waving at me his own envelop in hand.

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"hey "I said to him I pull up

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"you get yours? he asked

"yeah, did you open it yet" I said pulling my hair back into a ponytail

"no I was waiting for you" you he answered as the bus pulled up to are stop

I pulled mine letter out of the coat pocket and compared it to Alex's they both had the same ornate gold and sliver patter on the edges and the school's crest printed in the middle

"should we open them now" he asked as we sat down in are shared seat on the bus kids chattered around us everyone that entered the school holding envelopes up to friends as way to show off

" don't see why not " I answered as I unpacked my lunch on to his lap

Bento, chopstick , water , and three Carlit bars? thanks bro

"I don't think I've ever loved your older brother as much as I do now"
Alex said starting to eat one of the Carlit bar

"agreed " I said packing back up the rest of my lunch.

"so... on three?" Alex cocked his head and asked

I nod and set down my Bar

"one, two , three"

"one, two , three"

This is it this is MY letter from Paradise Hill The School of Fine Arts

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